



BY COMMAND.

PROGRAMME

OF

THE GRAND

VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL CONCERT

FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE

ROYAL ACADEMY OF MUSIC

WHICH

HER MAJESTY

HAS GRACIOUSLY SIGNIFIED HER INTENTION OF HONOURING

WITH HER PRESENCE,

IN THE

ST. JAMES'S HALL, on WEDNESDAY EVENING, JUNE 23rd, 1858.

Commencing at Nine o'Clock.

THE DOORS WILL BE OPENED AT HALF-PAST EIGHT O'CLOCK.

PRINTED BY J. MALLET, WARDOUR STREET, SOHO.

Principal Artists.

Madame CLARA NOVELLO, Madlle. TITIENS,
Miss LOUISA PYNE, Madame RUDERSDORFF,
Madame WEISS, Miss MESSENT,
Miss DOLBY, Miss PALMER,
Madame VIARDOT;
Mr. SIMS REEVES, Signor GIUGLINI,
Mr. HARRISON, Mr. ALLEN,
Herr REICHARDT, Signor BELLETTI,
Mr. WEISS, Mr. ALLAN IRVING.

THE ORCHESTRA.

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Mr. COSTA;

ASSISTED BY

Mr. C. LUCAS,

Conductor of the Royal Academy Concerts.

PRINCIPAL VIOLINS.

Mr. Sainton, P.
— Blagrove, H.

FIRST VIOLINS.

Mr. Clementi, R.
— Folkes, F.
— Hill, H.
— Henniker, H.
— Haynes, A.
— Isaac, C. W.
— Seymour, A.
— Simmons, A.
— Streather, A.
— Smith.
— Dando, J. H. B.

SECOND VIOLINS.

Mr. Watson, W. (Principal)
— Amor, F.
— Cureton, G.
— Egerton, W.
— Farrar, T. H.
— Hill, J.
— Inwards, C.
— Kelly, J.
— Loades, W.
— Newson, G. L.
— Watson, T.
— Blagrove, W.
— Payton

VIOLAS.

Mr. Doyle, C. W. (Principal)
— Blagrove, R.
— Colchester, C. T.
— Gledhill, J.

VIOLAS.

Mr. Masom, W.
— Westlake, F.
— Glanville, J. W.
— Trust, H.
— Webb, W. H.

VIOLONCELLOS.

Mr. Phillips, W. L. (Principal)
— Aylward, W. H.
— Chipp, H.
— Goodban, W. H.
— Ings, S.
— Pettit, W.
— Hancock, I. W.
— Pague, G.

DOUBLE BASSES.

Mr. Howell, J. (Principal)
— Blakiston, J.
— Howell, A.
— Mount, G.
— Pratten, F. S.
— Reynolds, J.
— Severn, C.
— Winterbottom, H.

FLUTES.

Mr. Richardson, J.
— Radcliffe, J. R.
— Wells, B.

PICCOLO.

Mr. Card, E.

OBOES.

Mr. Horton, G.
— Malsch, H.

CLARIONETS.

Mr. Lazarus, H.
— Owen, A.

BASSOONS.

Mr. Waetzig, J. G.
— Chisholm, A. W.

HORNS.

Mr. Harper, C.
— Standen, J. W.
— Keilbach, A.
— Rae, J.

TRUMPETS.

Mr. Harper, T.
— Irwin, J. B.

TROMBONES.

Mr. Antoine, A.
— Cioffi, F.
— Winterbottom, W.

OPHICLEIDE.

Mr. Prospère.

DRUMS.

Mr. Chipp, T. P.

BASS DRUM.

Mr. Seymour, R.

HARP.

Mr. Thomas, J.

ORGAN.

Dr. Steggall.

Librarian, Mr. W. GOODWIN.

The names marked in *italics* are those of the Professors engaged.

CHORUS: LADIES.

SOPRANI.

MISS ANDERSON
— AYLWARD
— BAXTER, M.
— BANKS
— BAILEY
MRS. BEGBIE
— BEUTHIN
MISS BENNETT, L.
— BLOOMER
— BUCKINGHAM
— CAREY
— COE
— COLE
— CONDRON
— COPELAND
— DARKE
MRS. FARREN
MISS FOSBROKE
— FREWIN
MRS. GILBERT
MISS GIMSON
— HACK
— HARMAN
MRS. HARPER, C.
MISS HARRIS
— HART
— HOLMES
— HOLT
— HUGHES

SOPRANI.

MISS LUCY
— LYNE
— MOSES
— MOSS, C.
— POSTLETHWAITE
— POTTS
— ROWECRAFT
— ROWLAND
— SEAGER
— SCOTT
— SPILLER
— SWINSTEAD
— TITTERTON
— TREHEARNE
— UNDERWOOD
— UPTON
— VAN NOORDEN
— WALLACE
— WALSH
— WIESBECKER
— WILLIAMS
— WHYTE
— WYATT

CONTRALTI.

MISS ALBERTAZZI
— BAXTER, L.
— BRAMLEY
— CAZALY

CONTRALTI.

MISS CHIPPERFIELD
— CHINNERY
— COLBORNE
— DE COURCY
— FOSTER
— GLOVER
— GOODBAN
— GREAVES
— GUIVIER
— JENKINS
— JOHNSTONE
— JONES
— KILPACK
— MACHIN
— MACIRONE
— MACKENZIE
— MITCHELL
— MOSS
— PARTON
— ROWECROFT, J.
— SHEPHERD
— SOUTHGATE
— SPRATT
— TRICKETT
— TASKER
— VINNING
— WEBSTER
— WYNN

CHORUS: GENTLEMEN.

TENORI.

MR. BARNETT, R.
— BAUMER, H.
— BAYLIS, A. B.
— COX, T. R.
— GRAY
— GOODBAN
— JERRARD
— LEWIS
— NUNN
— PEED

TENORI.

MR. REGALDI
— SIDEBETHEN
— WYNNE

BASSI.

MR. ALEXANDER
— BEUTHIN
— DOUCE
— GIUBELEI
— HANNAFORD

BASSI.

MR. HAMMOND
— MATTACKS
— MAINE
— NOBLE
— SEGUIN
— TURNER
— WADDELL
— WADSWORTH
— BAYLIS.



PART I.

SELECTION FROM A MASS.

The Earl of Westmorland.

CHORUS.

Kyrie eleison, Kyrie eleison, Kyrie eleison.

TRIO,

Mr. SIMS REEVES, Signor GIUGLINI, and Mr. HARRISON.

Christe eleison, Christe eleison, Christe eleison.

CHORUS.

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Et in terrâ pax, hominibus bonæ voluntatis.

QUARTET AND CHORUS,

Madame VIARDOT, Miss DOLBY, Herr REICHARDT,
and Mr. ALLAN IRVING.

Laudamus te, Benedicimus te, Adoramus te, Glorificamus te.

SOLO, Miss LOUISA PYNF.

Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.

TRIO,

Madame CLARA NOVELLO, Miss DOLBY, and Signor BELLETTI.

Domine Deus Rex celestis, Deus Pater Omnipotens. Domine fili uni-
genite Jesu Christe, Domine Deus, agnus Dei, Filius Patris.

SOLI WITH CHORUS.

Madlle. TITIENS, Mr. HARRISON, and Mr WEISS.

Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Qui tollis peccata mundi,
 suscipe deprecationem nostram. Qui sedes ad dextram Patris, miserere nobis.

SOLO, Signor BELLETTI.

Quoniam tu solus Sanctus. Tu solus Dominus. Tu solus altissimus,
 Jesu Christe.

CHORUS.

Cum Sancto Spiritu in gloriâ Dei Patris. Amen.

CHORUS.

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth. Pleni sunt cœli, et
 terra gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis.

TRIO,

Madame CLARA NOVELLO, Sig. GIUGLINI, and Sig. BELLETTI.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.

CHORUS.

Hosanna in excelsis.

SOLO, Madlle. TITIENS.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

SOLO, Mr. SIMS REEVES.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

DUO, Miss LOUISA PYNE and Signor BELLETTI.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,

CHORUS.

Dona nobis pacem.

INTRODUCTION.

The Soli Parts by Madame WEISS, Miss PALMER, Mrs. REICHARDT,
 Signor GIUGLINI, Signor BELLETTI, and Mr. WEISS.

CONCERTANTE for Four Violins. Maurer.

Messrs. BLAGROVE, ISAAC, H. HILL, and WATSON.

CANZONET, Miss DOLBY.

Haydn.

THE SPIRIT SONG.

Hark! what I tell to thee!
 Nor sorrow o'er the tomb;
 My spirit wanders free,
 And waits till thine shall come.

All pensive and alone,
 I see thee sit and weep,
 Thy head upon the stone
 Where my cold ashes sleep.

I watch thy speaking eyes,
 And mark each falling tear,
 I catch thy passing sighs
 Ere they are lost in air.

FINALE to the Opera of *The Regicide*.

C. Lucas.

The Soli Parts by Miss LOUISA PYNE, Madame WEISS,
 Mr. SIMS REEVES, Mr. ALLEN, and Mr. WEISS.

"Hail! glorious orb of light, whose genial pow'r
 "Arrays the sleeping world in mantle green:
 "At whose approach revives each drooping flow'r,
 "Oh! smile propitious on this solemn scene.

"Humbly at the altar bending,
 "Tears of joy and sorrow blending,
 "Pledge with us the sacred vow.
 "To the god whose beams resplendent
 "Shine 'mid starry worlds transcendent,
 "All in supplication bow.

"Our vows are heard. To heav'n your voices raise,
 "In joyful songs of thanksgiving and praise.
 "On every side let acclamations ring;
 "Hail! Artaxerxes! Persia's lawful King!"

END OF THE FIRST PART.

PART II.

INTRODUCTION.

(Guillaume Tell.)

Rossini.

The Soli Parts by Madame WEISS, Miss PALMER, Herr REICHARDT,
Signor GIUGLINI, Signor BELLETTI, and Mr. WEISS.

Harp Accompaniment, Mr. THOMAS.

<i>Coro.</i>	Quanto lucenti Il sole ha i rai! Non ebber mai Ugual splendor. Ripetan l' aure Il lieto evviva. L'eco in la riva Lo fa maggior. Prima si volga Ogni pensiero Del mondo intero Al creator.	<i>Coro.</i>	De' pastor qui gli accenti Pur tutt' or già risenti Che chiamano gli armenti Del lor riposo in sen Per questo di beato Dal tiranno ignorato Da noi fia ravvisato Il bel natiò terren. Saluti onor, rispetto, A Melctal virtuoso.
<i>Pescatore.</i>	In questa navicella O timida donzella Al piacer che t'appella Vien in sen lieta il cor. Il margine lasciamo Lisbetta insiem andiamo Vieni ch'io te sol bramo Vedi il sol bello ognor.	<i>Edwige.</i>	La festa de' pastori Giusta i costumi usati, Fa di tre amanti giovani Tre sposi fortunati.
		<i>Arnoldo.</i>	Amanti e sposi Crudo pensier mi attrista.
		<i>Edwige.</i>	Tu benedir.....
		<i>Guglielmo.</i>Chi mai.
		<i>Edwige.</i>	Tu sì, tu sì dovrai.
		<i>Guglielmo.</i>	L'etade e la virtude Denn' aver questo vanto; E del favor del cielo, Ne da presagio intanto.
<i>Guglielmo.</i>	QUARTETTO. Ei canta e il dolce affetto Esprime del diletto Del duol che m'ange il petto Un ombra in se non ha. Qual mai fatal deliro! Più patria non rimiro Ei canta ed io sospiro; Piango la libertà Piango l'antico onor.	RECITATIVO, SESTETTO, e CORO.	
		<i>Melctal.</i>	2 Pastor tosto le voci innalzate
		<i>Recit.</i>	5 Delle trombe s'ascolti il clamor E riuniti in tal di celebrate Il travaglio, l'imene, e l'amor.
<i>Pescatore.</i>	Di fior cinta ha la testa, Secreta possa è questa; Può sfidar la tempesta, Consolar nostro cor O lago che qui stai Che testimon sarai Non dir ai lidi mai I mister dell' amor,	<i>Coro.</i>	2 All' invito che ne date
		<i>Soprani.</i>	5 Rispondiam contente ancor.
		<i>Sestetto</i>	2 Tutti insieme celebrate
		<i>con Coro.</i>	5 Il travaglio, l'imene, e l'amor.
<i>Giacomo ed</i>	Suo temerario ardire	<i>Coro. Tutti.</i>	E là dove il torrente Cade, rimbombi il corno; Le valli e i boschi intorno Replicar denno ognor Le canzon de' pastor. Celebriam in tal giorno E l'imene e l'amor. Gli sposi gli amanti Con danze con canti Dobbiam circondar.
<i>Edwige.</i>	Del ciel scherza coll' ire E presso ohimè a perire Non sa che sia timor, Se ne dirige il forte Là dove il scoglio insorge Nei canti della morte Cangerian questa allor.		

RECIT. Madame CLARA NOVELLO.

(Le Nozze di Figaro.)

Mozart.

Giunse alfin il momento
Che godrò senz' affanno
In braccio all' idol mio:
Timide cure uscite dal mio petto,
A turbar non venite il mio diletto.
Oh come par che all'amoroso foco,
L'amenità del loco,
La terra e il ciel risponda,
Come la notte i furti miei seconda.

ARIA.

Deh vieni, non tardar, o gioja bella,
Vieni ove amore per goder t'appella.
Finchè non splende in ciel notturna face,
Finchè l'aria è ancor bruna e il mondo tace.
Qui mormora il ruscel, quì scherza l'aura,
Che con dolce sussurro il cor ristora.
Qui ridono i fioretti e l'erba è fresca,
Ai piaceri d'amor qui tutto adescà.
Vieni, amor mio, tra queste piante ascose,
Ti vuò la fronte incoronar di rose.

RECIT. and ROMANCE, Herr REICHARDT.

(Santa Chiara.) H. R. H. the Duke of Saxe Coburg.

RECIT.

Ein Mädchen, zaubrischreizumflossen ganz
Von heit'rer Jugend süßer Anmuth Glanz
In vollen Locken wogt das dunkle Haar,
Der Strohhut schattet Augen himmelklar,
Und Bänder rosengleich wie ihre Wangen
Umflattern Hals und Brust, sie zu umfassen.
Indess ein Mädchen neben ihr, verwirrt
Und angstvoll klagt, das sie im Wald verirrt.
Strömt von den Lippen ihr der Zauberklang
Mit dem das Herz mir aus der Brust sie sang.

ROMANCE.

Am blum'gen Rain im kühlen Grund
 Da rauschet der duft'ge Wald
 Die Elfe rauscht im grünen Rund
 Die Stimme der Vöglein verhallt
 Denn leise weint ein verirrttes Kind :
 "Ob ich die Heimath wohl wieder find."

In Abendgold die Sonne sinkt,
 Der Nachtwind streift über das Land
 Durch Waldesgrün der Mondschein blinkt
 Die Elfe sie reicht ihr die Hand.
 "Komm weine nicht mehr, sollst unser sein,
 Ich führe Dich hin, zur Heimath mein !"

ARIA, Madame VIARDOT. (*Armida.*) *Handel.*

Lascia ch'io pianga
 La cruda sorte,
 E che sospiri
 La libertà.
 Il duolo franga
 Queste ritorte,
 De' miei martiri
 Deh ! per pietà.

TERZETTO, Madame CLARA NOVELLO, Signor GIUGLINI,
and Mr. SIMS REEVES. *Costa.*

Vanne a colei che adoro,
 Spiegale l'amor mio
 Dille che per lei moro,
 E che le lascio il cor.

RECITATIVE AND SONG WITH A BURDEN. *G. A. Macfarren.*THE QUEEN'S GREETING. (*May Day.*)

Miss LOUISA PYNE.

RECIT.

Your rural queen greets you from her flow'ry throne.
 Few the monarchs are, I ween, who such loving subjects own.
 Warbling bird and leavy tree,
 May's delights, are sweet to me.
 But no sweets I prize above,
 Loyal hearts, your faithful love.

SONG.

Beautiful May, with thy lap full of flowers,
 Rising when April has fled with his showers,
 Thrilling the air with thy musical voice,
 Calling on mortals once more to rejoice.
 Thee would we greet on the day of thy birth,
 Thee would we cheer with our innocent mirth.
 Beautiful May, with the sun on thy brow ;
 Beautiful May, we delight in thee now.

Burden. Hey nonny nonny nonny no.

May, bid the verdure grow ;
 May, bid the roses blow ;
 May, bid a heavenly glow
 Play on the world below.

Earth has awoke from her slumber at last ;
 Now the dull season for dreaming is past ;
 Fair were her visions through winter's long night,
 Fairer is May with her reign of delight.
 Never was vision, though bright it might be,
 Equal, thou presence of gladness, to thee.
 Queen of all joy, with the sun on thy brow,
 Beautiful May, we delight in thee now.

Burden. Hey nonny nonny nouny no.

May, bid the verdure grow ;
 May, bid the roses blow ;
 May, bid a heavenly glow
 Play on the world below.

FINALE to the Opera of *Lorely*. Mendelssohn.

SOPRANO SOLO, Madlle. TITIENS.

CHORUS.

From whence come ye, Fays of the Rhine?
From Drachenfels, from Walkenstein!
And whence come ye?
From Bodensee; some from lofty steep,
And deeps, where Winter sleeps!
Warmer by moving, we love to be roving,
And cleaving the air.
Ye below, arise and come here!
Fays of the Rhine, appear!

Tenori.

In the caves of rocks and mountains,
We repose by crystal fountains.

Soprani.

Up, up!—we come—on torrents gushing!

Tenori.

Evening now no longer blushing,
Rocks must thunder, floods be rushing!

Soprani.

Fays of the Rhine, appear! appear!

CHORUS.

On humid pinions hither we sweep,
Rushing on o'er land and deep;
The ship-tackle shatters—the oaks, riven, crash!
For the wind and the storm through the wild welkin dash!
In deeps of the ocean we sparkle and leap;
Where the rocks threaten death, our vigils we keep;
Alluring the sailor, we chant a strain,
To draw to a vortex the ship on the main.
When the moon and the stars in the night shed no ray,
We gather in torrents to riot and play.
The tempest is howling, the stream rolls along,
The clouds, the winds and waves, join in song!
Hark!—who comes? Here now appears
One who sheddeth sorrow's tears.

Leonora.

Wretched, deceived, and unjustly rejected!
Cast aside like a flower when wantonly gathered,
Torn away from the spray while its leaves were expanding!
And thus is love requited!—love so true as mine!
Where now is vengeance? where retribution for wrongs so deep?

CHORUS.

Where now is vengeance?—where retribution?

Leonora.

Say, where is the justice of Heaven, which, even-handed,
Sternly upholds with its might, and guardeth the right?
Where now awaiteth wrath to punish?
When will it, flashing, descend,
Striking the crime-guilty head?
Where now awaiteth wrath to punish?
Where tarries the justice of Heaven?

CHORUS.

Where tarries the justice of Heaven?

Leonora.

Thus do I call, imploring assistance:
Ye that lie hidden in darkness,
In rocks and waters, in clouds and winds,
Come to my aid!—hear me now!—help me!

CHORUS.

By thee invited, we gather,
From rocks and waters, from clouds and winds.
Tell us what is thy desire?

Leonora.

Retribution!—vengeance!
For passion slighted,
Deep affection blighted,
By him whom I gave my heart!
I am deceived—my love is slighted,
Its deep affection blighted,
By him I gave my heart!
Vengeance on him and all men!
May they all meet the disdain of woman!
Desiring, languish,
And feel the anguish
That, self-corroding, preys on the heart!

CHORUS.

Vengeance soon shall be thine!

Leonora.

Give me beauty !—grace irresistible !
Give me a voice to charm all who hear it !
Give me the might to inspire fatal love !

CHORUS.

Beauty, and love's fatal might !—
Thou shalt possess them !
Vengeance also we bring !

Leonora.

Then tell me, ye terrible rulers,
Tell me the price of this death-dealing power ;
Name it—I swear, if I only possess it,
It soon shall be your's !

CHORUS.

With thy heart shalt thou reward us ;
Thou shalt give us thy affection ;
To the Rhine thou shalt be wedded—
Dwell within its deeps enthron'd.

Leonora.

Agreed !—agreed !

Thus, as I rend this veil asunder,
Rent be the love I fondly cherish'd !
'Tis now consigned to the stormy wind !
My heart, be hard as the rocks around thee, cold and reckless.
Take, O stream ! take my love, and be mine.
Soon as the work of vengeance is ended,
I am thine—I am only thine.

CHORUS.

As thou hast rent the veil asunder,
Rent be the love you fondly cherish'd—
Cast thus away, unregretted.

Leonora.

Away, thou token of love, thou bridal ring !
Once-valued bridal ring !
Take, O stream ! take my love, and be mine !

CHORUS.

Hail, hail, the might of mortality !
Hail, fair and fleeting reality !
Hail ! hail !

Retribution—vengeance—shall gladden thy heart !

FINIS.